

# FAWCETT MOVIE COMIC

COLUMBIA PICTURES

presents

APR. NO. 16

## BURT LANCASTER

COLOR BY TECHNICOLOR

## TEN TALL MEN

with

JODY LAWRENCE GILBERT KIERON GEORGE  
ROLAND MOORE TOBIAS

Screen Play by ROLAND KOSBEE Produced by FRANK DAVIS Directed by HAROLD HECHT  
Norma Production - WOLFE GOTTSCHE





THRILL TO THE ROUSING ADVENTURES  
OF THE DARING SOLDIERS OF GLORY

IN COLUMBIA PICTURES'

TECHNICOLOR SUPER-SPECTACLE

## TEN TALL MEN

STARRING

**BURT LANCASTER**





COLUMBIA PICTURES

presents

**BURT LANCASTER**

in

**TEN TALL MEN**

Color by TECHNICOLOR

with

**JODY LAWRENCE**

Gilbert Roland • Kieron Moore • George Tobias

Screen Play by ROLAND KIRBY and FRANK DAVIS

Produced by HAROLD HECHT

A NORMA PRODUCTION • Directed by WILLIS GOLDBECK

## CAST OF CHARACTERS

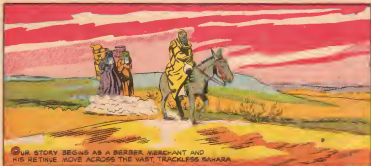
|             |                |             |                |
|-------------|----------------|-------------|----------------|
| Major ..... | BURT LANCASTER | Lucy .....  | JAN MAC DONALD |
| Major ..... | JODY LAWRENCE  | Major ..... | ROBERT CLAY    |
| Major ..... | GILBERT ROLAND | Major ..... | JOHN VAN DUSEN |
| Major ..... | KEITH ANDERSON | Major ..... | PAUL MARINO    |
| Major ..... | KEITH ANDERSON | Major ..... | BRUCE TODD     |
| Major ..... | JOHN VAN DUSEN | Major ..... | JOHN VAN DUSEN |
| Major ..... | JOHN VAN DUSEN | Major ..... | JOHN VAN DUSEN |
| Major ..... | JOHN VAN DUSEN | Major ..... | JOHN VAN DUSEN |
| Major ..... | JOHN VAN DUSEN | Major ..... | JOHN VAN DUSEN |
| Major ..... | JOHN VAN DUSEN | Major ..... | JOHN VAN DUSEN |

An Adaptation of the Columbia Pictures Release



ACROSS THE SAHARA SWEEP THE HOWLING HORDE OF RIFLE WARRIORS! BETWEEN THE RAGING TRIBESMEN AND THEIR BLOODY VENGEANCE STOOD ONLY A SMALL BAND OF DESPERATE MEN! ONLY A SERGEANT OF THE FOREIGN LEGION WOULD HAVE DARED TO TACKLE THOSE ODDS! ONLY SERGEANT MIKE KINCAID WOULD GAUGE THE FATE OF A CITY ON THE COURAGE OF TEN TALL MEN!





OUR STORY BEGINS AS A BERBER MERCHANT AND HIS RETINUE MOVE ACROSS THE VAST, TRACKLESS SAHARA

**S**UDDENLY, ONE OF THE WOMEN SPEAKS IN A TONGUE STRANGE FOR A BERBER.

THIS CURSED HEAT! IS THIS WHY WE JOINED THE FOREIGN LEGION—TO SUFFOCATE IN PETTICOATS?

OUI, SHE IS TRES HOT—ESPECIALLY FOR CORPORALES WHO WALK, BUT NOT FOR SERGEANTS WHO RIDE.

NOW, NOW, GIRLS, I'M NOT A SERGEANT. I'M A MERCHANT AND YOU'RE MY DAUGHTERS. I RIDE AND YOU WALK. HOW ELSE ARE WE GOING TO GET A PRISONER FOR THE LIEUTENANT?

BAH! WHY DO WE ALWAYS GET THESE DIRTY JOBS?

WE GET THEM BECAUSE LIEUTENANT KRUDER DOESN'T LIKE SERGEANT KINCAID, AND THE SERGEANT DOESN'T LIKE THE LIEUTENANT.

IT'S JUST THAT THERE AREN'T ANY OTHER GUYS IN THE OUTFIT WHO COULD PASS AS NATIVES AS OFTEN AS WE HAVE.



THINK OF THE REWARD YOU'LL GET SOME DAY. GET JUST A LITTLE BETTER AT THIS SORT OF THING AND YOU MAY MARRY A GHIK.



**S**UDDENLY...

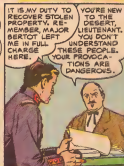
RIFFS! QUICK, PUT ON YOUR VEIL, PIERRE!

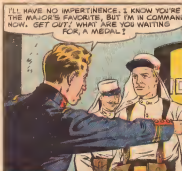
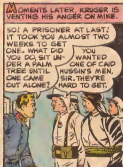
BLACK STRIPES. CAID HUSSIN'S BOYS. JUST WHAT WE'RE LOOKING FOR. REMEMBER, NO ROUGH STUFF TILL THEY DISMOUNT.



MOMENTS LATER, AS THE RIFFS COME UP...









**A**N HOUR LATER, SERGEANT MIKE HAS FORGOTTEN ALL ABOUT KRUGER.

THE LADY LIVES ACROSS FROM THE CASINO CAFE. I TOOK THE LIBERTY OF BUYING SOME JEWELRY.

MOSSUL, YOU SHOULD HAVE BEEN A GENERAL INSTEAD OF AN ORDERLY.

**B**UT THAT AFTERNOON, MIKE FINDS A RECEPTION COMMITTEE WAITING AT THE DANCER'S DOOR.

WHS PIERRE -- WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

DON'T DO IT, MIKE. SHE BELONGS TO THE LIEUTENANT.

MIKE! KRUGER WOULDN'T HESITATE TO SHOOT YOU.

YOU GUYS HAVE BEEN SPENDING TOO MUCH TIME DRESSED AS WOMEN. YOU'RE GETTING SOFT. EXCUSE ME!

**U**P IN THE DANCER'S APARTMENT MOMENTS LATER...

I EXPECTED YOU EARLIER. WHAT KEPT YOU, SERGEANT?

TWO CORPORALS AND A LIEUTENANT.

LIEUTENANT KRUGER COMES HERE OFTEN. YOU MUST NOT STAY.

DON'T WORRY. HE'S BUSY TRYING TO MAKE A RIFF TALK-- AND THEY DON'T TALK.

**B**UT AT THAT VERY MOMENT, YUSSIF IS TALKING--AND SAYING PLENTY.

YOU THINK YOU CAN FORCE INFORMATION FROM ME--A CHIEFTAIN OF THE CAID HUSSIN'S? FOOL! WHY, EVEN YOUR OWN MEN DEFEY YOU.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY THAT? NO ONE DEFEYS ME.

INDEED? A WOMAN DEPARTED WHEN I ARRIVED. SHE IS YOUR FRIEND, BUT THE SERGEANT DID NOT HESITATE TO SEND HIS BOY TO MAKE A RENDEZVOUS.

WHAT?



ORDERLY!  
ORDERLY!



SHORTLY AFTERWARD, KRUGER BURSTS INTO MARIE'S APARTMENT.

YOU LITTLE  
DOUBLE-  
CROSSER!



ALL RIGHT KRUGER!  
YOU ASKED FOR IT!



IT'S YOU THAT'S ASKING  
FOR IT, KINCAID.  
TAKE HIM,  
MEN.

YOU'RE UNDER  
ARREST, SERGEANT.



**D**AWN THE NEXT DAY, FINDS THE PRISONERS IN THE DETENTION BARRACKS.

PHOOIE!  
WHO MADE  
THIS COFFEE-A  
CAMEL?

STOP COMPLAINING,  
ROSHKO. YOU'RE  
BETTER OFF THAN  
THOSE TWO. I HAVE  
ORDERS THEY'RE TO  
GET NOTHING.



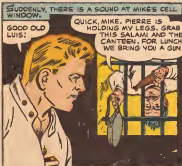
THEY'LL SOON FIND  
OUT WHAT IT MEANS  
TO PROVOKE THE  
LIEUTENANT.

DON'T MIND  
HIM,  
SERGEANT,  
THAT HENRI, HE'S  
THE LIEUTENANT'S  
WET-NURSE.



WHY ARE SWINE LIKE  
THAT HENRI FREE  
WHY WE ROT IN  
PRISON? WHY,  
LITTLE  
MOUSE? WHY?

BECAUSE  
WE STOLE  
THE LIEU-  
TENANT'S WATCH  
ROSHKO.



A HALF HOUR LATER, IN KREUSER'S OFFICE...

I SUPPOSE YOU EXPECT SOME REWARD FOR THIS INFORMATION, BUT IF YOU THINK I'LL RELEASE YOU YOU'RE A FOOL.

LIEUTENANT, IF MUSSIN'S ATTACK CAN BE STALLED FOR FIVE DAYS--UNTIL THE REGIMENT RETURNS-- YOU'VE GOT A CHANCE, AND I CAN STALL IT.



I COULD HARASS MUSSIN WITH DIVERSIONARY ACTIONS, HIT AND RUN PLAYS--KEEP HIS CUT-THROATS CHASING ME FOR FIVE DAYS.

YOU WOULD NEED AT LEAST A DOZEN MEN, AND I'LL NEED EVERY MAN I HAVE HERE IN TARFA.



GIVE ME LUIS AND PIERRE AND THE SEVEN MEN ROTTING IN PRISON. THEY'D GO FOR THE SAME REASON I'M GOING. DROP THE CHARGES AGAINST THEM. LET THEM BE MEN AGAIN.

ALL RIGHT, SERGEANT. I'LL ACCEPT YOUR PLANS-- BUT UNDER ONE CONDITION.



YOU UNDERSTAND, I'M THE ONE WHO UNCOVERED THIS PLOT AND DEvised YOUR MISSION. I'M THE ONE WHO IS SAVING TARFA.

THAT GOES WITHOUT SAYING, LIEUTENANT.



AND SO, TWO HOURS LATER, TARFA SAYS GOODBYE TO ITS VOLUNTEER HEROES.

THIS CITY AND THESE PEOPLE ALL DEPEND ON YOU! AND YOUR HEROISM. SPEAKING FOR THEM, I THANK YOU FROM THE BOTTOM OF MY HEART.



BUT AS THE PATROL LEAVES THE TOWN BEHIND...

HEROES, HA! THE FUNNIEST THING I EVER HEARD!

DID YOU SEE THAT MAYOR'S FACE?

I THOUGHT HE WAS GOING TO CRY!



ALL RIGHT, MEN.  
DISMOUNT AND  
RELAX.

ACH, BROWNING, ALL  
READY I CAN SMELL THE  
BEER GARDENS OF  
BERLIN.

THE PUBS  
OF LONDON.  
THAT'S  
WHERE I'M  
HEADING.

PARIS FOR US,  
EH, ROSHKO?  
WE TEAM UP  
AGAIN, JUST  
LIKE BEFORE.



WE WERE THE  
BEST BURGLARS  
IN THE LEFT  
BANK, THE  
SAFE COMBINA-  
TION, YOUR  
MUSCLES FOR  
THE GENDARMES.

YES, MY  
FINGERS  
FOR DELICATE  
SAFE COMBINA-  
TIONS, YOUR  
MUSCLES FOR  
THE GENDARMES.

AND  
YOU,  
LONDOS?

LOOK AT THIS  
PICTURE -- MY  
FAMILY BEFORE  
THEY WERE  
KILLED BY INVADERS.  
IF THEY INVADE  
AGAIN, I JOIN  
ARMY. I KILL.

SUDDENLY...

TWEET!

ALL RIGHT,  
MEN. YOU'VE  
HAD YOUR LAST  
BIT OF RELAXA-  
TION UNTIL WE  
GET BACK TO  
TARFA--THOSE  
OF US WHO  
GET BACK.



WAIT A  
MINUTE,  
YOU MEAN  
YOU'RE  
GOING  
THROUGH  
WITH THIS  
PATROL?

AND JUST WHAT WAS IT YOU HAD  
IN MIND--DESERTION? WEST-  
WARD, MAYBE, TO DIE OF THIRST  
IN THE DESERT? EASTWARD,  
TO THE MURDEROUS  
JUNGLE?

MAYBE IT WAS NORTH--TO THE COAST AND  
INTO THE ARMS OF THE POLICE AND THE  
FIRING SQUAD? OR SOUTH  
TO THE RIFF COUNTRY AND  
ONE OF THOSE SLOW DEATHS  
THEY SAVE FOR STRAY  
LEGIONNAIRES?



AND YOU, SERGEANT-- WERE YOU PLANNING FOR US TO BE HEROES?

I'M PLANNING TO HIT THE RIFTS AND KEEP THEM MOVING IN CIRCLES FOR FIVE DAYS.

THE MAIN REASON WE'RE DOING IT IS THAT WE HAVE NO CHOICE. EACH MAN IS DEPENDING ON THE NEXT ONE, AND I'M SEEING TO IT THAT THE NEXT MAN DOESN'T LET HIM DOWN.

OKAY! YOU'VE ALL HAD YOUR TWO MINUTES AND I'VE HAD MINE. GET BACK ON YOUR HORSES.



**SOON...**  
MUST BE THE WRONG CAMP. WHITE BURNOOSES. SHEIK BEN ALLAL'S BOYS. HE'S FRIENDLY TO US.

OH-OH! BLACK STRIPES, TOO. HUSSIN'S CUT-THROATS. IT'S THE RIGHT CAMP ALL RIGHT.



BEN ALLAL MUST BE PLAYING A DOUBLE GAME. HE TALKS PEACE WITH THE FRENCH AND PREPARES TO SLAY THEM.

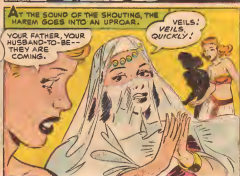
THE OLD MAN ALWAYS PLAYED SQUARE. HUSSIN SUCKED HIM INTO THIS SOMEHOW. COULD BE WE'RE ONTO SOMETHING BIGGER THAN WE THOUGHT.



THAT BIG BLACK TENT HAS EXTRA GUARDS. THAT MEANS WEAPONS AND AMMUNITION. IF WE CAN BLOW UP THAT DUMP WE'LL START THIS JOB WITH A BANG.

AND WE'LL PROBABLY END WITH A BANG!





MOMENTS LATER, THE CHIEFTAINS STAND BEFORE THE THRONE.

I BRING YOU THE BRIDAL GOWN OF MY MOTHER. I DESIRE THAT YOU WEAR IT FOR THE CEREMONY TONIGHT.

MAHLA, MY DAUGHTER, I THINK YOU SHOULD WEAR THE TRADITIONAL GARMENTS OF OUR OWN PEOPLE.

WITH THIS MARRIAGE OUR TWO PEOPLE ARE AS ONE. I SHALL WEAR YOUR GOWN, MY CAID.

YOU HAVE A QUALITY I SHALL MUCH ADMIRE IN MY WIFE-- OBEEDIENCE. AND NOW, I LEAVE YOU TO PREPARE FOR THE CEREMONY.

AS HUSSIN LEAVES...

MY FATHER, THOUGH THIS MARRIAGE DISTRESSES YOU, THERE IS NO OTHER WAY. OUR TWO PEOPLES ARE ENEMIES, BUT ONCE I AM HUSSIN'S BRIDE WE BECOME AS ONE PEOPLE-- ONE ARMY.

YES, AN ARMY IN AN ALLIANCE FOR WAR-- JUST WHEN I AM HOLDING PEACE TALKS WITH THE OFFICIALS AT TARFA.

WORDS WILL NOT STOP THE RAIDS OF THE LEGIONNAIRES ON OUR CARAVANS, BUT BULLETS WILL.

I CANNOT PERSUADE OUR PEOPLE THAT YOU ARE WRONG. THEY VENERATE ME BECAUSE I AM OLD, BUT IT IS YOU THEY FOLLOW.

SO THAT'S WHAT'S BRINGING THE TWO TRIBES TOGETHER FOR THE ATTACK. A MARRIAGE OF STATE.

YEH, HUSSIN HASN'T THE TROOPS TO ATTACK TARFA WITHOUT IT. BUT IF WE CAN DELAY THAT MARRIAGE FOR FOUR MORE DAYS...

BUT IT'S HAPPENING TONIGHT!

THEY CAN'T HAVE A WEDDING WITHOUT A BRIDE. IF WE STEAL HER, THOSE RIFES WILL BE TOO BUSY HUNTING FOR HER TO ATTACK TARFA.

STEAL A SHEIK'S DAUGHTER? MIKE, YOU KNOW WHAT THEY WOULD DO WHEN THEY CATCH US?

WE'LL WORRY ABOUT THAT WHEN THEY CATCH US. COME ON.



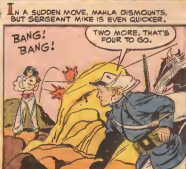
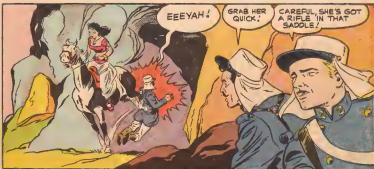


SOON AFTERWARD, THE RIFFS ARE SEARCHING THE DESERT FOR THE STOLEN BRIDE AND...



DAWN FINDS THE LEGIONNAIRES IN BROKEN COUNTRY ON THE DESERT'S EDGE.





SOON AFTERWARD, BACK IN THE CAVE...

HIS BACK IS BROKEN.  
HE CAN'T MOVE HIS LEGS.  
SEE WHAT YOU'VE DONE?

WAIT A MINUTE,  
LUIS. YOU CAN'T  
BLAME HER FOR  
BOLTING.



YOU'RE RIGHT, MIKE. I UNDERSTAND  
HER HATRED. IT IS  
LIKE MINE. I  
FORGIVE  
HER.

I DO  
NOT WANT  
YOUR FOR-  
GIVENESS.



SUDDENLY...

RIFFS: A WHOLE  
BAND OF THEM  
ONLY A FEW MINUTES  
AWAY! COME ON,  
LET'S GO!

BUT WHAT ABOUT LONDOO?  
WE CAN'T LEAVE HIM HERE,  
AND HE'S TOO BADLY  
HURT TO MOVE.



YOU'RE TOO GOOD  
A SERGEANT TO  
RISK THE PATROL  
FOR ONE MAN.  
JUST LEAVE ME  
THE MACHINE  
GUN. I'LL BE  
ALL RIGHT  
HERE.

WELL, ALL RIGHT.  
WE'LL DOUBLE  
BACK LATER AND  
PICK YOU  
UP.



BUT AS THE PATROL BREAKS FROM COVER...

BANG! BANG!  
BANG!

THEY  
GOT MY  
HORSE!



COME ON, SARGE, CLIMB UP.  
THEY'RE CLOSE BEHIND US.

WE DON'T  
HAVE MUCH  
OF A CHANCE,  
PIERRE.



BUT AT THAT MOMENT, LONDOS LETS GO WITH HIS MACHINE GUN.



RAT-A-TAT-TAT!  
RAT-A-TAT-TAT. EEEYAH!  
AAIIIEEE!  
COME ON, LET'S BEAT IT. THIS IS OUR BREAK.

QUICK, CIRCLE AROUND AND GET THAT MACHINE GUNNER IN THE CAVE.

YES, MASTER. HE WILL BE SILENCED.



BOOM!  
BOOM!  
GRENADES!  
I GUESS THAT'S THE END OF LONDOS. COME ON, LET'S KEEP MOVING.



NO, I'VE GOT TO REPLACE MY HORSE. PIERRE AND I WILL CIRCLE BACK. I'LL MEET YOU ALL LATER AT THE RUINS OF THE OLD TEMPLE.

I KNOW THE PLACE.

IT'S AFTER NIGHTFALL WHEN MIKE AND PIERRE SPOT THE RIFF CAMP.



WHAT LUCK! THE WHOLE HERD STAKED OUT AND UNGUARDED. TAKE YOUR CHOICE, MIKE.

COVER ME WHILE I GO IN.

MOMENTS LATER, AS THE LEGIONNAIRES RIDE AWAY IN TRIUMPH...



IT IS JUST AS YOU PREDICTED, EXCELLENCY. THEY HAVE SWALLOWED OUR BAIT. NOW THEY WILL LEAD US TO MAHLA.

FOLLOW THEM, MEN. THE REST OF US WILL BE ABOUT A MILE BEHIND.

LATER THAT NIGHT AT THE TEMPLE RUINS, THE PATROL GETS RESTLESS.

EVER SEE ONE OF THESE NATIVE GIRLS DANCE, KURT?

RELAX, JARDINE. SHE'S A SHEIK'S DAUGHTER. BESIDES, CORPORAL LUIS SHOOTS TOO STRAIGHT.



I'LL TAKE MY CHANCES. WE'VE GOT THREE MORE DAYS TO GO OUT HERE AND WHO KNOWS IF WE'LL LIVE THROUGH THEM.

HE'S RIGHT. WE'RE ENTITLED TO A LITTLE ENTERTAINMENT. COME ON, WE'LL GET HER TO DANCE.



MEANWHILE, MAHLA IS RIDING CORPORAL LUIS.

WOMAN, I WILL TOLERATE NO INSULTS TO MY MUSTACHE. I HAVE SPENT YEARS GROWING IT.

YOU ASK ME TO BELIEVE ITS REAL? ANYONE CAN SEE THAT THING IS FASTENED TO YOUR UNCLEAN FLESH WITH CAMEL'S GREASE.



WOMAN, IF YOU CAN PULL THIS MUSTACHE FROM MY FACE I'LL SET YOU FREE.

VERY WELL, BUT REMEMBER, I'LL HOLD YOU TO YOUR BARGAIN.



THWACK!

HAN! WHAT A VAIN FOOL TO FALL FOR A TRICK LIKE THAT.



AH! VERY THOUGHTFUL OF YOU TO TAKE CARE OF THE CORPORAL FOR US.

OH!



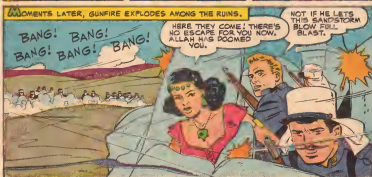
BUT AT THAT MOMENT, A GRIM FIGURE STEPS FROM THE SHADOWS.

ALL RIGHT! BREAK IT UP!

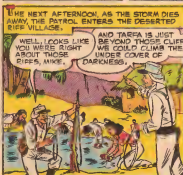
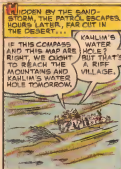
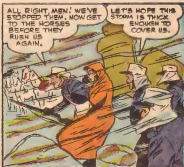
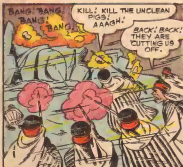
MIKE--WE JUST CAUGHT HER. SHE--SHE BEANED LUIS AND WAS MAKING A BREAK FOR IT.











AT THAT MOMENT...

LOOK; A LEGION TRUCK. IT MUST BE THE ONE THE RIFFS STOLE FROM SIDI-ABAND.

IT'S A PAYROLL TRUCK. LOOK AT THE SAFE. THE RIFFS WERE TRYING TO CRACK IT.



YOU'VE GOT TO BE AN EXPERT TO CRACK A SAFE. HERE, LET ME AT IT.

IF ANYONE CAN OPEN THAT SAFE, LITTLE MOUSE WILL DO IT. STAND ASIDE AND LET HIM WORK.



MEANWHILE, AT THE WATER HOLE, MIKE IS OBVIOUS TO EVERYTHING BUT MAHLA!

YOU'RE VERY BEAUTIFUL, MAHLA! I-I'M SORRY THIS HAD TO HAPPEN TO YOU.

I DON'T WANT YOUR FLATTERY OR YOUR SYMPATHY. I'VE BEEN THROUGH WORSE ORDEALS THAN THIS.



EVER SINCE I WAS A CHILD MY PEOPLE HAVE BEEN DRIVEN OVER THE SANDS BY YOU AND YOUR KIND.

THIS WON'T LAST FOREVER. MAYBE SOMEDAY--



I SEE. YOU'LL BE THE MERCIFUL CONQUEROR--AND I THE GRATEFUL SLAVE. WELL, YOU'RE NOT BACK IN TARFA YET.



EVEN IF YOU DO GET BACK AND EVEN IF IT'S DEFENDED BY A HUNDRED REGIMENTS WE SHALL-- OHHHH...

EASY. I GUESS THAT SANDSTORM WAS TOO MUCH FOR YOU.



YOU'RE TOUGH--AND I LIKE THAT. BUT NOT TOO TOUGH--AND I LIKE THAT, TOO.

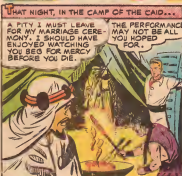
SERGEANT MIKE... I...











SUDDENLY, THE CURTAINS ARE PARTED AND MAHLA STORMS IN.

ARE THE MARRIAGE VOWS YOU ARE ABOUT TO TAKE AS EMPTY AS YOUR OTHERS? YOU PROMISED ME HE WOULD NOT BE HARMED TONIGHT.



I DO NOT WANT HIM HARMED-- EVER. RELEASE HIM, OR THERE WILL BE NO MARRIAGE.

WHAT?!



KILL HIM AND YOU KILL EVERYTHING YOU DESIRE. THE MARRIAGE, THE ALLIANCE OF OUR TRIBES, VICTORY OVER THE FRENCH-- EVERYTHING.

AND IF I SPARE HIM, YOU WILL DO NOTHING TO RESIST THE MARRIAGE? YOU WILL SWEAR THAT ON YOUR OATH?



ON MY OATH.

VERY WELL. RELEASE HIM.



PLEASE GO, FOR MY SAKE, THERE IS GREAT DANGER HERE.

FOLLOW THAT MAN. HE'S NOT TO LEAVE THE CAMP ALIVE.



AS THE SERGEANT MOVES THROUGH THE CAMP, MENACING SHADOWS SLIP AFTER HIM.

THAT DOUBLE-CROSSING HUSSIN HAS SENT HIS MURDERERS AFTER ME. BUT I'M GOING DOWN FIGHTING!



SEVEN TO ONE--THAT'S ABOUT THE RIGHT ODDS FOR A LEGIONNAIRE.

SACRÉ NOM!

UGH!

HOLD IT!

MIKE! WAIT!







AND NOW, MIKE AND HIS FRIENDS SEE THEIR CHANCE TO SPREAD CONFUSION AND BREAK UP THE WEDDING.

HUSSIN IS AN EVIL-SMELLING LUMP OF GOAT CHEESE. AND THOSE WHO CRAWL AFTER HIM ARE MAGGOTS!

EAT THOSE WORDS, YOU SWINE!



IT'S THAT CURSED LEGIONNAIRE, HE'S WEARING THE ROBE OF BEN ALLAL'S TRIBE. HE MUST HAVE STARTED ALL THIS.



MAHLA IS RUNNING AWAY!! SHE MUST BE BEHIND THIS, TOO. I CAN'T LET HER ESCAPE FROM ME.



HUSSIN! HE'S AFTER MAHLA.



THAT RAT IS FOLLOWING HER INTO THE TENT. IT'S THE PLACE WHERE THEY TRIED TO TORTURE ME.



BUT AS MIKE BREAKS INTO THE TENT...

OUR POSITIONS ARE REVERSED, SERGEANT. I WON'T HESITATE AS YOU DID. IF YOU WANT HER TO LIVE, GET OUT OF MY WAY.



UNCLEAN SON OF A CAMEL! LET ME GO!

AND NOW, WE'LL SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO MAN TO MAN.



ALL RIGHT, MUSSIN: YOU ASKED FOR IT!

N-NO! AAAGH!!



TWO DAYS LATER, IN THE TOWN SQUARE OF TARFA...

AND FOR THE MOST GLORIOUS OF ALL ACHIEVEMENTS--THE BRINGING OF PEACE--IN THE NAME OF FRANCE--I DECORATE YOU, SERGEANT KINCAID, WITH THE MEDAILLE MILITAIRE!



HOW DOES IT FEEL TO BE GETTING A MEDAL?

WELL, IT'S SURE BETTER THAN BEING IN JAIL!



AND AS THE CEREMONY ENDS, SERGEANT MIKE KINCAID RECEIVES HIS GREATEST AWARD.

AND THAT, MAJOR, PUTS A FITTING SEAL ON OUR TREATY OF PEACE.



**BREATH-TAKING  
ROMANCE  
AND  
GALLANT ADVENTURE  
AWAIT**

**BURT  
LANCASTER**

IN COLUMBIA PICTURES'

**TEN TALL  
MEN**





DON'T MISS THE ACTION-  
PACKED ADVENTURES OF

# BURT LANCASTER

IN COLUMBIA PICTURES'

## TEN TALL MEN

IN COLOR BY TECHNICOLOR

WITH JODY LAWRENCE

GILBERT ROLAND ★ KIERON MOORE  
GEORGE TOBIAS

BEWARE!

FREE COMICS GROUP™

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY

20¢ 7 MAR 1975

THE MONSTERS ARE COMING!

BEWARE!



**VENI  
VIDI  
SCANI**

*the incredible*  
**BUMBLEBEE-MAN !**